

FS: Yea. I, I, I talked to Russell and "Hey, go head, talk to (unintelligible)," he said, S/L you go up there. For number one you didn't go to Detroit till the fuckin' 31st.

CA: Um hum.

FS: In, in fact my office called three times in, in Wilkes-Barre on the 30th and on the 31st, and (unintelligible) and ya know Russell and I just talked to this Dave once.

Ca: Well, you even told me that you were drivin'...

FS: Yea, yea, yea.

CA: ...and heard it on the radio...

FS: Yea.

CA: and turned right back.

FS: Are you kiddin'? No, we went out there. No, we went out there but we came back, we come back the day after the wedding. (unintelligible) Russ, eh, eh, all it is Russ (unintelligible) drove the fuckin' car. (unintelligible) we didn't know where we were at. In, in fact on Wednesday night we had dinner at Valentino's (phonetic) and there were 18 fuckin' people, and during the day we went (unintelligible). All fuckin' day but we (unintelligible) Full of shit. But we, after we got there (unintelligible) get some information on S/L underground informants. S/L these cocksuckers trying to get the fuck out of Brill. S/L guy like that you know

fucking lying. Tell 'em all kinda fuckin' shit.
(unintelligible) They're fuckin' full of shit, 'cause
I got my gas receipts where I fuckin' gassed up.